

*Lucy Pease*

A GAMUT, or  
SCALE OF MUSIC.

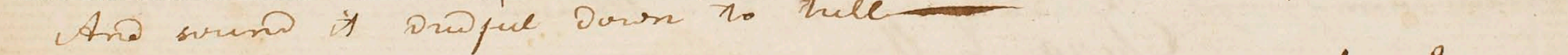
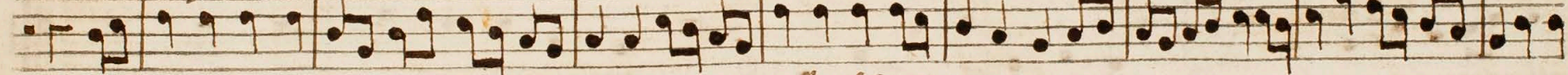
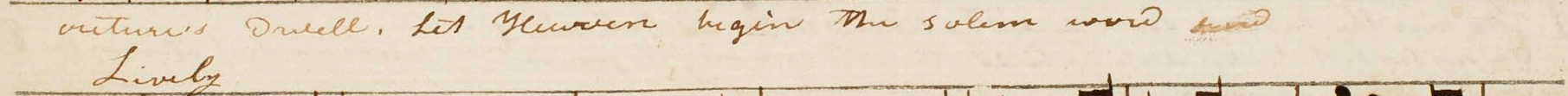
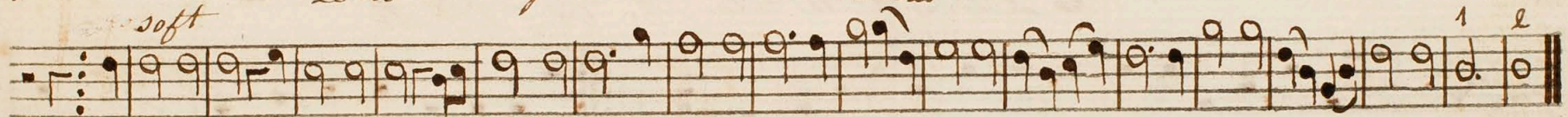
TO WHICH IS ADDED,  
BLANK LINES for FAVORITE MUSIC.

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Columbia L. M. 148<sup>th</sup> Psalm

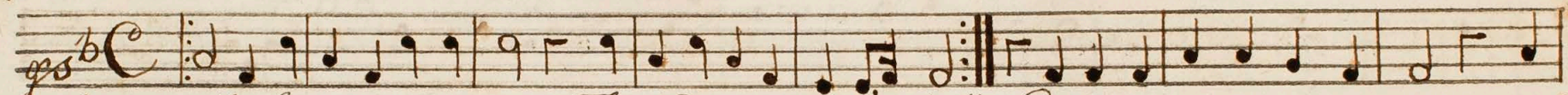




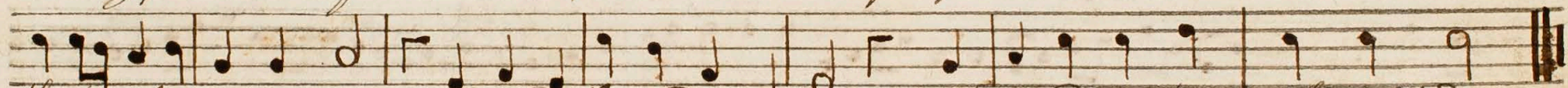
Liberty C. M. 122 Psalm



Dresden L. M. or T. M.



He dies the heavenly lover dies, The tidings strike a doleful sound  
On my poor heart strikes deep he lies, In the cold caverns of the ground Come saints and drop a tear on his



the dear bosom of your god he shed a thousand drops for you A thousand drops of richer blood

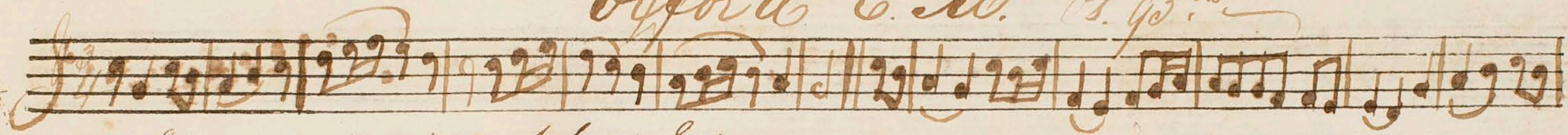
China C. M.



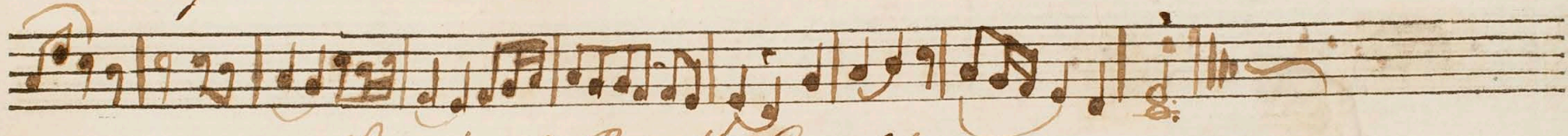
Why should we mourn Departing friends



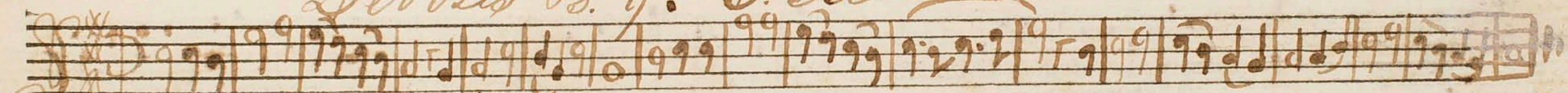
Oxford C. M. Ps. 95<sup>th</sup>



Sing to the Lord Jehovah's name —



Devizes Ps. 9<sup>th</sup> C. M.



With my whole heart will raise my song —

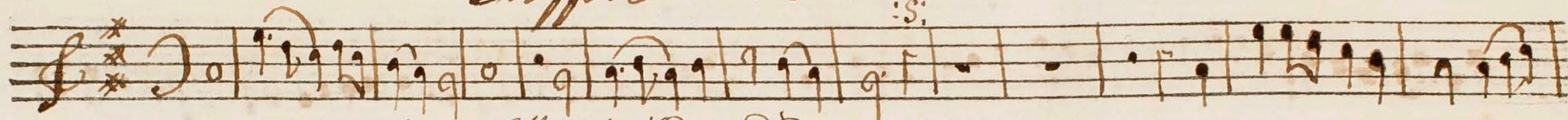
Windham. L. M.



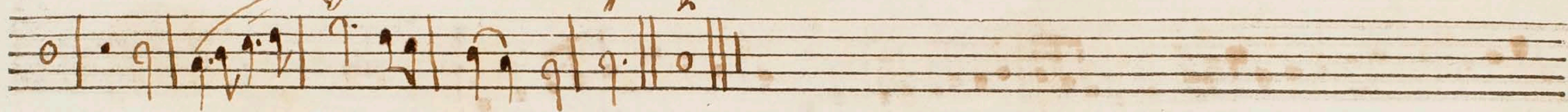
Broad is the road that leads to Death. &c. —



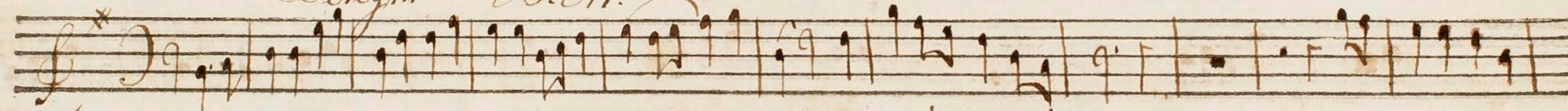
Stafford S.M. :S:



See what a living Stone The builders did refuse —



Delight D.M.

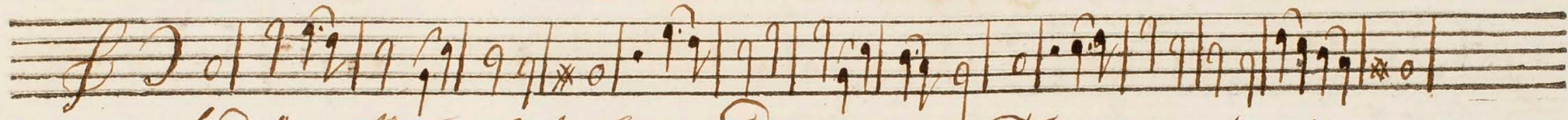


No burning heats by day, Nor blasts of evening air —



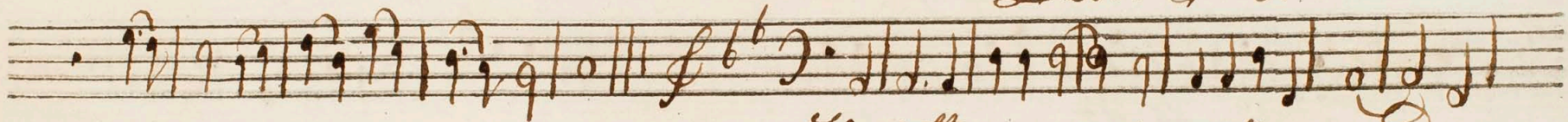


Charlestown L M

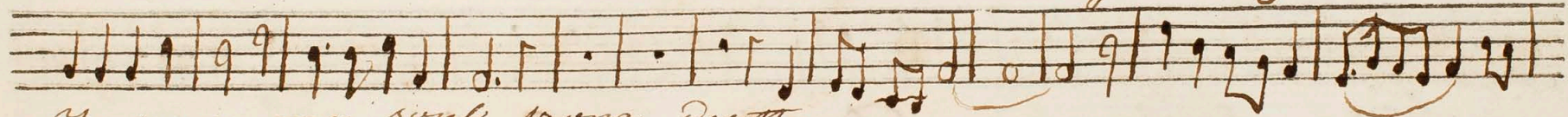


Lord I am ~~thine~~ like conceived in sin

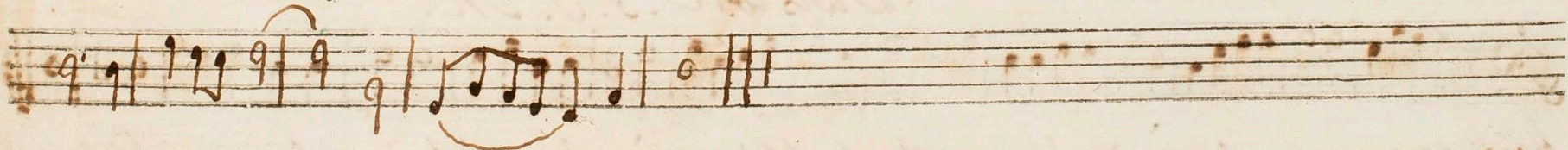
Lion D M



Hast thou not given thy word

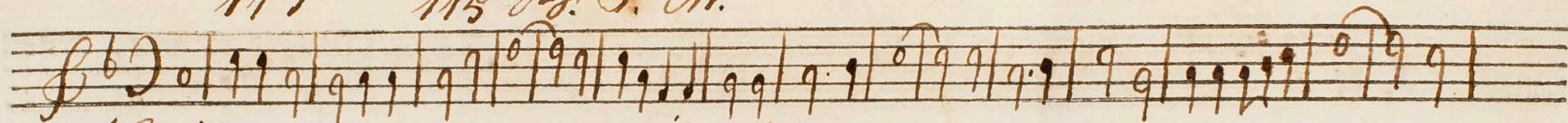


To save my soul from death

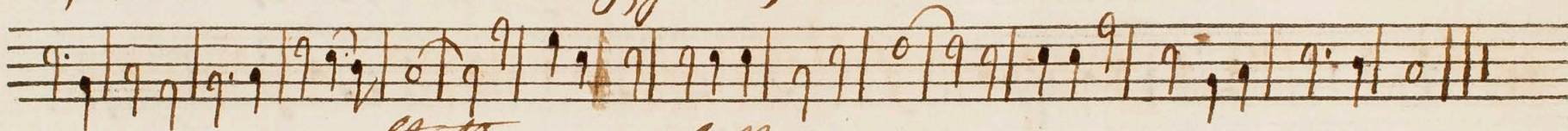




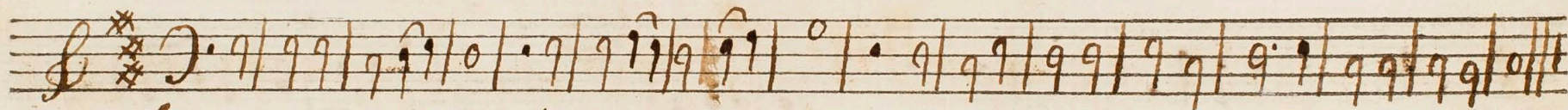
115<sup>th</sup> the 115<sup>th</sup> ps. P. M.



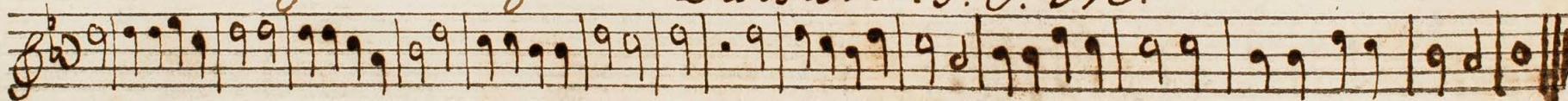
Not to our names thou only just & true



St. Thomas S. M.



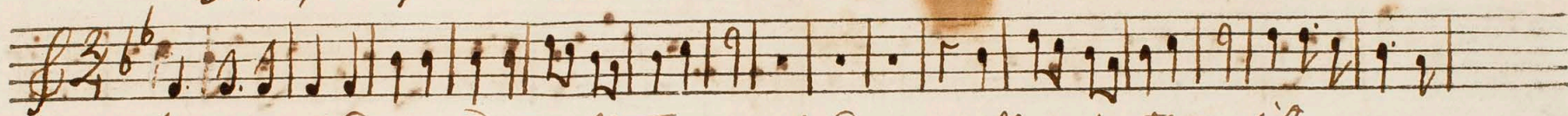
Let us my creature join Datston. S. P. M. —



How does my heart rejoice To hear the jubilate voice Come let us seek our God to day &c.



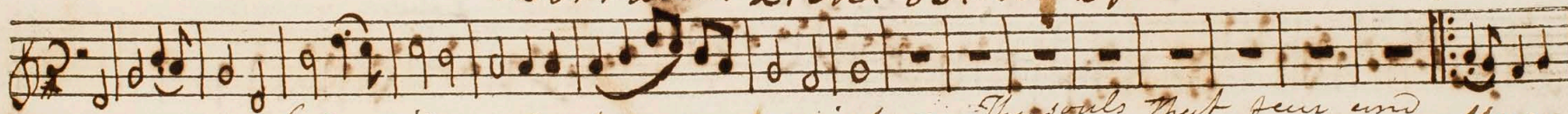
*M. Trapha C.M.*



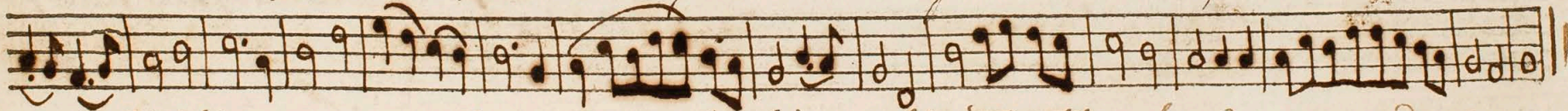
*Jesus our Lord ascend thy throne And never thy pattern is.*



*Lorrain. L. M. 85th P. 2 part. —*



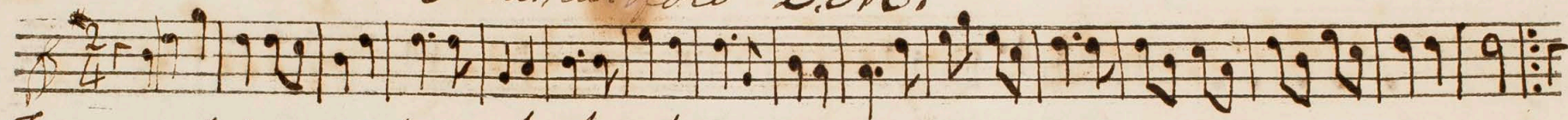
*Salvation is forever nigh — The souls that fear and Mercy  
trust the Lord And grace descending from on high*



*and truth on earth we met — Since Christ the Lord came down —*



# New Bedford L.M.



From all that dwell below the sky &c.

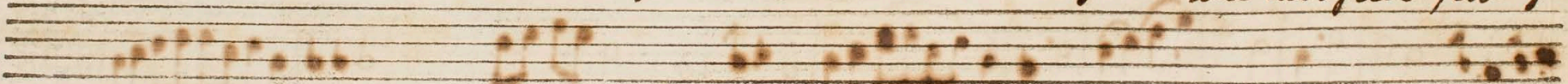


# Nantwich. L. M.

Land.

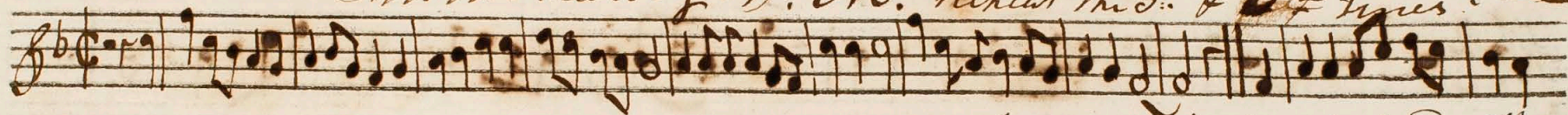


My God how endless is thy love thy gifts are every evening new and morning mercies from above gently dis till  
like early dew gently hush till &c

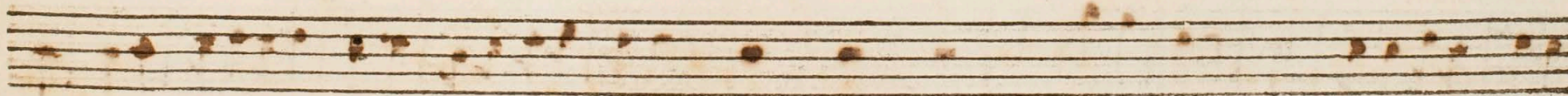
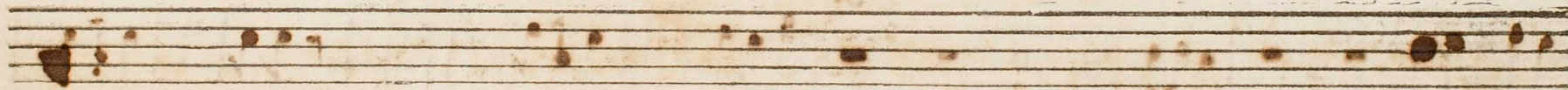
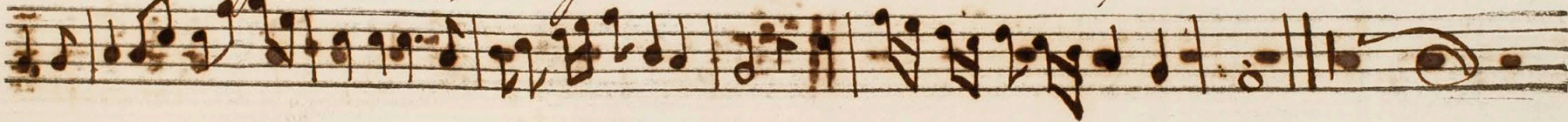




Immortality. P. M. Repeat the 3<sup>d</sup> & 4<sup>th</sup> Lines.



I'll praise my Maker with my breath. &c. And when my voice is lost in Death



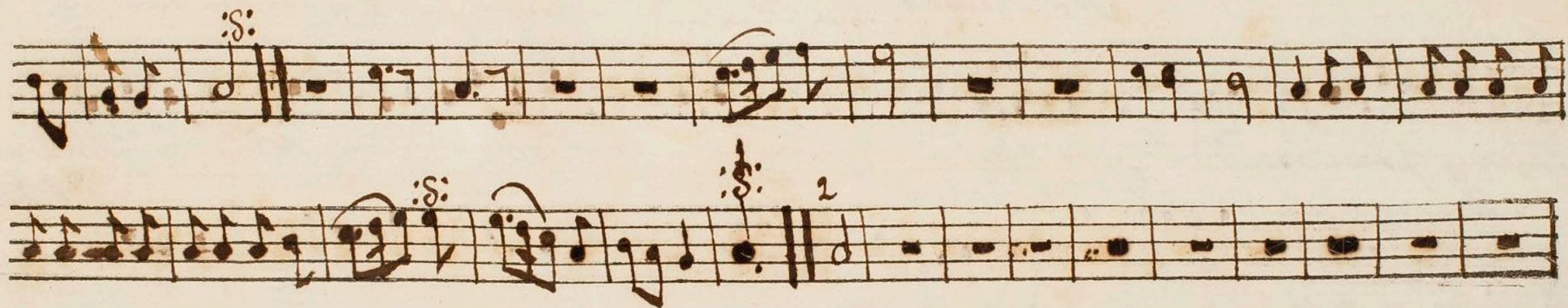


An. Anthem for Easter. —

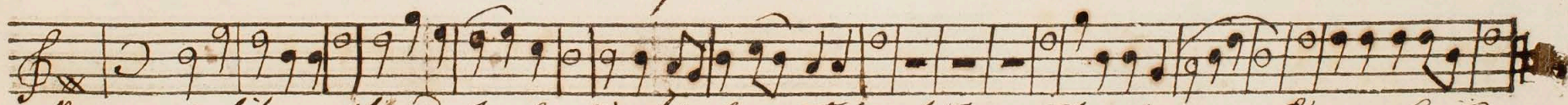
Handwritten musical score for "An. Anthem for Easter." The score is written on four staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a time signature of 2/4. The melody is written in a cursive, handwritten style. The second staff contains the lyrics "Hallelujah - The Lord has risen indeed, Hallelujah" written in a cursive hand. The third and fourth staves continue the musical notation. The paper is aged and shows some staining.

*Hallelujah - The Lord has risen indeed, Hallelujah*





Boxford, S. M.

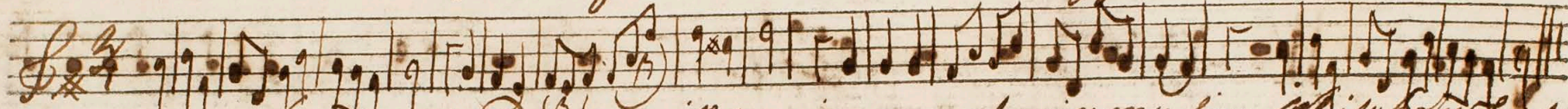


My sorrows like a flood, impatient of restraint; Into thy beam O my God,  
Pours out a long complaint—



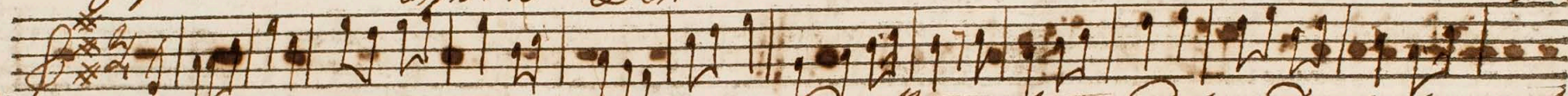
# Portugal L M

to thy fair temple in the skies

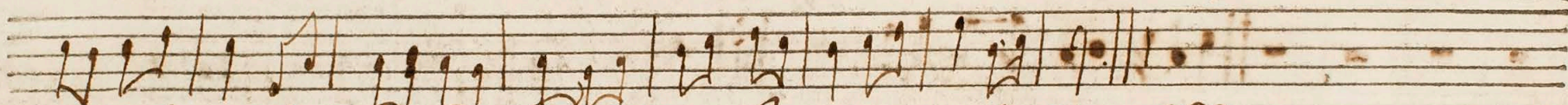


With all my powers of heart and tongue I praise my maker in my song While holy Lead me to my eye

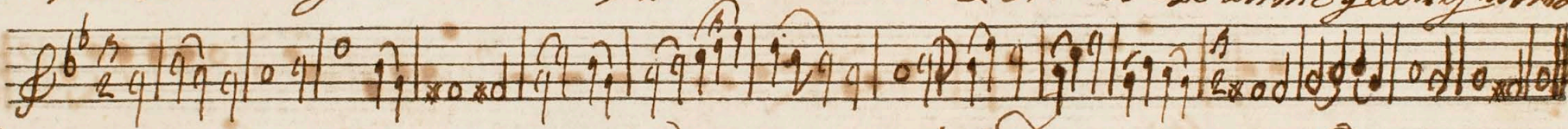
## Allegro L M



Exalted prince of life we own the royal honors of thy throne tis fixed by gods almighty hand &



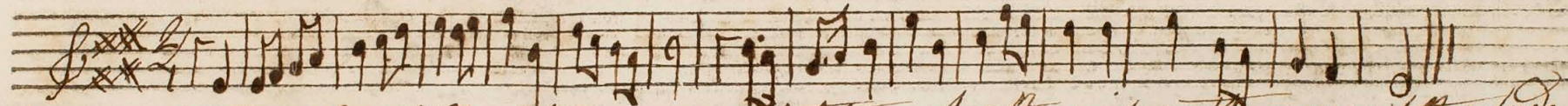
Serraphs bow at thy Command & Halleluiah L M Seize all the guilty world around



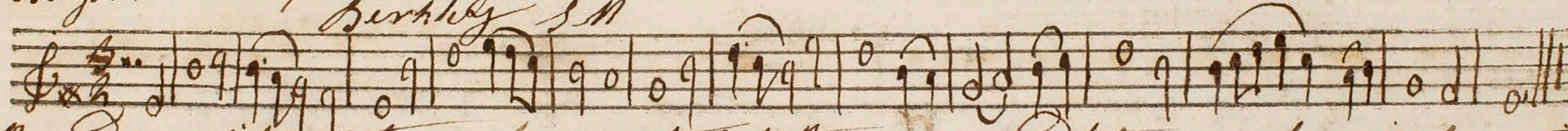
When Jesus wept a faling tear in mercy flood beyond all pain when Jesus grand a trembling fear



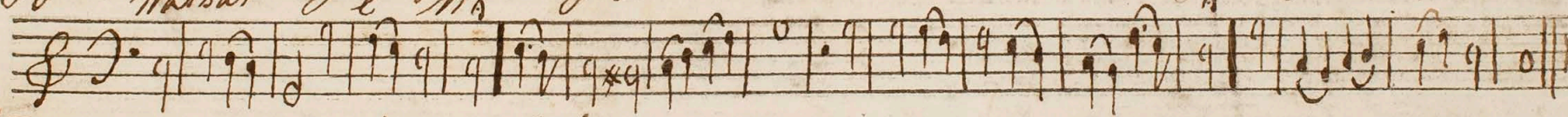
# Eastburn S M



Raise your triumphant songs to an immortal tune let the wide earth resound the deeds celestial  
 that done  
 Berkley S M



My god permit my tongue this joy to call thee mine and let my only cries prevail to that thy  
 love divine  
 Walsal C M



Lord in the morning thou shalt hear

